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BUMSTEAD'S

PRIMARY SCHOOL SERIES.

MY FIRST

SCHOOL-BOOK,

READING AND SPELLING.

PUBLISHED BY T. H. MARVIN,

BOSTON.

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MY FIRST SCHOOL-BOOK.

TO TEACH ME

TO

READ AND SPELL WORDS,

AND

UNDERSTAND THEM.

We think that nine tenths of the labor and disgust of learning to read may be saved; and that, instead of frowns and tears, the usual harbingers of learning, cheerfulness and smiles may initiate willing pupils in *the most difficult of all human attainments.* — EDGEWORTH.

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY T. R. MARVIN.
1856.

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BUMSTEAD'S PRIMARY SCHOOL SERIES.

I. — MY LITTLE PRIMER; to teach a few words and the alphabet. The different words are very few, thinly scattered, and oft repeated; just to give the child a *start* in learning to read and spell

II. — MY FIRST SCHOOL-BOOK.

III. — SECOND READING-BOOK in the Primary School, designed to follow the Reading Lessons of "My First School-Book."

IV. — THIRD READING-BOOK in the Primary Schcol.

V. — SPELLING AND THINKING COMBINED; or, the Spelling Book made a Medium of Thought.

"In every stage we should avoid, as the bane of good habits of thought, the common use of the NONSENSE COLUMNS of a spelling-book. Nothing more pernicious could be contrived. The use of them prevents thinking, without teaching to spell." —THE SCHOOLMASTER, by GEORGE B. EMERSON.

VI. — TABLE FOR TRAINING THE ORGANS OF SPEECH IN ARTICULATION. A large sheet, about five feet square, intended to be attached to the wall of a school-room.

VII. — THE BLACK-BOARD IN THE PRIMARY SCHOOL. A Manual for Teachers, to illustrate some valuable Meth ods of interesting and instructing young Children.

VIII. — MY FIRST ARITHMETIC. The style of this book is unique; differing essentially from all other Primary Arithmetics.

IX. — READING TABLE for the youngest scholars.

X. — PUNCTUATION TABLE.

XI. — NUMERATION TABLE.

The last three are Wall Tablets.

AT a meeting of the Boston Primary School Committee, held on the 4th instant, it was

Voted, That the book called "MY FIRST SCHOOL-BOOK" be introduced into the Primary Schools, for the use of the third and fourth classes.

JOSEPH CURTIS, *Secretary*

BOSTON, June 5, 1839.

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TO THE TEACHER.

"HURRAH! there's a sleigh! s-l-a, sleigh! s-l-a, sleigh!!"
"John," said his father, "that doesn't spell *sleigh*."
"Don't it! What does it spell, sir?"
"O, I don't know, — it doesn't spell any thing."
"Why, father! What is it in my book for?"

In preparing the following pages, it has been the intention to make them a suitable aid to children in learning to read and spell; and to have them contain only that which is intelligible and useful — only that concerning which a child, on making the inquiry, *What is it in my book for?* would at once receive a satisfactory answer.

There is here an exclusion of those fragments of words which have usually been presented to the eyes and ears of children in their first exercises. Such lessons, it is believed, are as unnecessary as they are uninteresting; conveying no thought, but rather teaching a child *not* to think.

Children are delighted with ideas; and in school exercises, if nowhere else, they are disgusted with their absence. The present selection of words has been made with reference to this fact; and it is hoped that no one can be found which is not, partially at least, intelligible to the young scholar, or capable of being made so.

The main point, in the arrangement of the columns, has been the *sense*, and not the *sound*. The words are grouped

in families, just as the objects or actions they represent may have an affinity to each other. This arrangement is novel, and has the advantage over all others of making columns interesting and intelligible.

There are two ways of spelling — one that is apprehended by the *ear*, and the other by the *eye*. The former is the ordinary, and, to a great extent, the exclusive method in primary schools. But it is wanting in practical character. It trains the ear, and not the eye; and, therefore, is deceptive to those who suppose that an ability to utter the *names* of the letters of a word secures practical spelling, or an ability to place the *forms* of those letters in proper arrangement on paper. The latter method, on the contrary, is entirely practical. It is, in fact, *the* spelling of everyday life. And such is its superiority, it may be safely affirmed, that to write a dozen words from memory or dictation on a slate is a more profitable exercise than the mere vocal spelling of fifty words. This method, therefore, is believed to be indispensable, in a measure at least, to all those who would be sure of making their scholars good spellers.

Experience has proved that children of the earliest age at school may be taught to make quite legible marks on the slate in imitation of the printed letters; and this, too, with much pleasure on their part, and little trouble on the part of the teacher.

Although the reading lessons are placed entirely after the columns, it is not intended to have the child proceed according to this arrangement. As soon as he is able to master a few pages of columns, he may commence with the sentences, and have the variety of alternation every day.

J. F Bumstead.

On the Last Page of this Book

there is an alphabet and the numeral figures. It will be noticed that the letters and figures are composed of circles. The object of that page is to show how letters, words, and figures may be made by children with small circular pieces of paper or other material. In many schools there is apt to be a lack of *employment* and *amusement* combined, and this device is suggested as one means of supply. It has been tried, and found to answer well.

Let a quantity of circular pieces of thick paper be procured, of about the size of a small button-mould. Or these moulds themselves are perhaps better than any thing else, and may be bought by the gross at little cost. On some table or form (or, with nothing better, a clean floor will answer) the children may thus go to *work and play*. The page guides as to the number of circles for each letter and their relative position.

Another mode is that of having a small frame covered with cloth and stuffed, pincushion like, and using pins to make the letters.

This novelty commends itself to favor in many respects: it trains the eye and hand in requiring the child to place the circles as they are in the book; it is an excellent exercise in spelling; it helps in learning to count, inasmuch as the exact number of circles found in the book must be used; it is a perfectly noiseless operation; it is unexpensive, and contributes to make school hours pleasant.

NOTE. My First School-Book and the other spelling-book of the series — Spelling and Thinking combined — were originally printed with the words of the columns undivided into syllables. Three years ago the plates of the latter were recast with the words divided. The former book has continued until now without this change. The obvious propriety of having both alike in this respect has led to the present revision.

At the suggestion of those whose experience and judgment entitle them to the highest regard, another change has been made. The columns have been remodelled, breaking them up into smaller portions, and so arranging the words that those of the easiest acquisition precede the others in a better manner than heretofore.

Boston, August, 1852.

a	THE ALPHABET.		b
c	d	e	f
g	h	i	j
k	l	m	n
o	p	q	r
s	t	u	v
w	x	y	z

man
boy
girl

boy girl
girl man
man boy

man boy girl
boy girl man
girl man boy

man boy
girl man
boy girl

girl
boy
man

head
eye
nose

eye	nose
nose	head
head	eye

head	man	nose
eye	boy	head
nose	girl	eye

head	eye
nose	head
eye	nose

nose
eye
head

jump
quick
lazy

quick	lazy
lazy	jump
jump	quick

jump	head	lazy
quick	eye	jump
lazy	nose	quick

jump	quick
lazy	jump
quick	lazy

lazy
quick
jump

one
two two
three three
four four
five boy five
six girl six
man

head jump
eye lazy
nose quick

girl
six boy six
five man five
four four
three three
two two
one

Read, boys, read.

boy	man	girl
boys	men	girls
girl	boy	man
girls	boys	men

Read, girls, read.

head	eye	face
heads	eyes	faces
hair	nose	ear
hairs	noses	ears

Read, man, read.

lip	arm	leg
lips	arms	legs
tooth	hand	foot
teeth	hands	feet

I have them.

tooth	arm	one
teeth	arms	arm
gum	hand	two
gums	hands	arms

You have them.

leg	foot	one
legs	feet	foot
knee	toe	five
knees	toes	toes

We have them.

thumb	nail	one
thumbs	nails	thumb
finger	hand	five
fingers	hands	fingers

Put on my things.

cap	shoe	cap
caps	shoes	on
hat	boot	my
hats	boots	head

Take off my things.

coat	gown	shoes
coats	gowns	on
frock	sock	my
frocks	socks	feet

Put away my things.

shirt	shawl	sock
shirts	shawls	on
jacket	bonnet	my
jackets	bonnets	foot

My dog jumps quick.

dog	kit	po ny	horse
dogs	kit ten	colt	dog
pup	puss	colts	pup
pup py	pus sy	cow	cat
cat	horse	cows	kit
cats	hors es	calf	puss

Our ox is very strong.

ox	goat	hog	colt
ox en	goats	hogs	cow
sheep	kid	pig	goat
lamb	kids	pigs	kid
lambs	sheep	swine	hog
oxen	lamb	sty	swine

My hen and chickens.

hen	horse	bird	chick
hens	horses	birds	chicks
chick	ox	dove	duck
chick en	oxen	doves	dove
duck	cows	rob in	bird
ducks	calf	rob ins	hens

Cat! see the rat.

rat	frog	toad	rat
rats	frogs	toads	mouse
mouse	bug	worm	toad
mice	bugs	worms	frog
toad	ant	spi der	bug
toads	ants	spi ders	ant

To eat and drink.

bread	salt	sugar	loaf
meat	but ter	tea	bread
wa ter	flour	water	milk
milk	meal	milk	butter
tea	corn	meat	good
su gar	po ta to	bread	sup per

To put on the table.

cup	bowl	spoon	plate
cups	bowls	spoons	cup
sau cer	dish	knife	bowl
sau cers	dish es	knives	mug
plate	mug	fork	dish
plates	mugs	forks	spoon

The house we live in.

house	step	room	door
hous es	steps	rooms	gate
gate	win dow	stair	house
gates	win dows	stairs	step
door	blind	clos et	doors
doors	blinds	clos ets	blind

The house you live in.

brick	plank	lime	post
bricks	planks	mor tar	posts
stone	tim ber	glass	board
stones	tim bers	put ty	stone
board	beam	paint	brick
boards	beams	pa per	plank

More things of our house.

nail	bolt	bell	screw
nails	bolts	bells	brad
brad	lock	latch	nail
brads	locks	latch es	bolt
screw	key	hinge	lock
screws	keys	hing es	key

In the parlor.

ta ble	rug	so fa	stool
ta bles	rugs	so fas	chair
chair	mat	lamp	table
chairs	mats	lamps	carpet
stool	car pet	cloak	mat
stools	car pets	cloaks	rug

In the chamber.

bed	sheet	cot	quilt
beds	sheets	cots	sheet
pil low	blank et	crib	bolster
pil lows	blank ets	cribs	blanket
bol ster	quilt	bed	cot
bol sters	quilts	pillow	crib

In the kitchen.

pot	tub	la dle	pails
pots	tubs	la dles	pans
pan	jug	lid	pots
pans	jugs	lids	jugs
pail	bot tle	cov er	tubs
pails	bot tles	cov ers	lids

I love them all.

pa pa	un cle	school	mother
mam ma	un cles	schools	father
fa ther	aunt	teach er	uncle
moth er	aunts	teach ers	aunt
broth er	babe	schol ar	home
broth ers	ba by	schol ars	school
sis ter	home	sister	scholar
sis ters	homes	brother	teacher

Some play is good.

fun	ball	kite	frolic
fun ny	balls	kites	sport
sport	foot ball	hoop	fun
sports	bat	hoops	balls
frol ic	bat ball	swing	bats
frol ics	hock ey	swings	hoops

Work must be done.

sew	pin	mend	trim
sew ing	pin ning	mend ing	trimming
hem	knit	patch	hem
hem ming	knit ting	patch ing	hemming
trim	darn	stitch	knit
trim ming	darn ing	stitch ing	knitting

Things to wear.

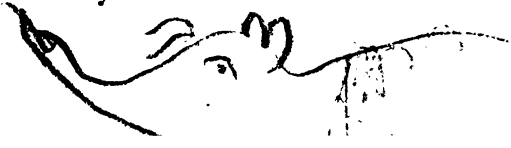
cloak	strap	belt	cape
cloaks	straps	belts	robe
vest	string	clasp	vest
vests	strings	clasps	cloak
robe	bow	hook	bow
robes	bows	hooks	string
cape	rib bon	loop	strap
capes	rib bons	loops	clasp

Parts of dress.

tape	lace	skirt	braid
tapes	lac es	skirts	cord
cord	but ton	a pron	tape
cords	but tons	a prons	lace
braid	buc kle	hood	button
braids	buc kles	hoods	buckle

To make our clothes.

cloth	wool	crape	linen
cloths	wool len	crapes	cotton
cot ton	wool lens	straw	cloth
cot tons	silk	straws	crape
lin en	silks	flan nel	straw
lin ens	silk y	flan nels	silk



Some parts of the house.

par lor	bed room	wall	entry
par lors	bed rooms	walls	parlor
cham ber	kitch en	floor	closet
cham bers	kitch ens	floors	chimney
en try	clos et	cel lar	kitchen
en tries	clos ets	gar ret	cellar
stair case	chim ney	at tic	floor
stair way	chim neys	sky light	walls

Out of doors.

yard	cis tern	slate	post
yards	cis terns	slates	posts
shed	sink	spout	pil lar
sheds	sinks	spouts	pil lars
well	roof	gut ter	stake
wells	roofs	gut ters	stakes
pump	shin gle	fence	yard
pumps	shin gles	fenc es	shed

Not to be lost.

rag	crumb	bit	shred
rags	crumbs	bits	shreds
scrap	crust	piece	odds
scraps	crusts	piec es	ends

Useful things.

barn	team	coach	whips
barns	teams	chaise	sleigh
hay loft	cart	sled	coach
stall	carts	sleigh	chaise
stalls	truck	sad dle	truck
wag on	trucks	bri dle	wagon
wag ons	car ry all	whip	sleds

Useful men.

farm er	driv er	tan ner	planter
farm ers	driv ers	tan ners	farmer
plant er	mill er	ped ler	driver
plant ers	mill ers	ped lers	miller
wag on er	meal man	trad er	tanner
wag on ers	meal men	trad ers	pedler
team ster	wood man	tin man	trader
team sters	wood men	tin men	traders

Useful tools.

axe	chis el	saws	spade
ax es	chis els	file	spades
ham mer	awl	files	hoe
ham mers	awls	gim let	hoes
hatch et	saw	gim lets	chisel

Things about us.

skin	mouth	rib	palm
neck	jaw	ribs	fist
throat	jaws	bone	hip
breast	tongue	bones	thigh
waist	cheek	joint	shin
back	cheeks	joints	an kle
brow	chin	el bow	heel
eye brow	beard	el bows	sole
eye lid	dim ple	wrist	beard
eye lash	heart	wrists	jaw
nos tril	blood	pulse	bones
nos trils	vein	shoul der	wrist

More parts of the house.

arch	sa loon	drain	key hole
frame	li bra ry	drains	knob
sill	nurs er y	ash hole	knobs
sash	cup board	coal bin	han dle
sash es	shelf	mar ble	knock er
pane	shelves	gran ite	name
panes	draw er	soap stone	num ber
eaves	draw ers	tile	arch
cov ing	pan try	tiles	dome
scut tle	lar der	joist	frame
dome	vault	clap board	sill
lob by	vaults	pad lock	sash

Different colors.

white	buff	ol ive	black
black	brown	or ange	red
gray	drab	pink	green
red	pur ple	scar let	gray
blue	yel low	white	blue
green	crim son	jet	brown

God is good to us.

sun	light	show er	cold
moon	lights	show ers	hot
star	dark	sprin kle	warm
stars	dark ness	driz zle	heat
sky	noon	snow	sul try
skies	mid night	snows	melt
sun shine	mid day	snow y	melts
sun rise	air	flake	thaw
sun set	air y	ice	thaws
sun down	wind	i cy	thaw y
day	winds	i ci cle	fog
days	wind y	hail	fog gy
night	cloud	hails	mist
nights	clouds	sleet	mist y
morn	cloud y	frost	haze
morn ing	rain	frost y	ha zy
eve	rains	froze	chill
e ven ing	rain y	froz en	chil ly

To keep clean.

wash	scrub	mop	soap
wash ing	scrubs	mops	soaps
wipe	scour	swab	sweep
wip ing	scours	swabs	sweeps
wa ter	clean	dust	broom
bath	clean ing	dust er	brush
soap	sweep	scrape	scrub
ba sin	sweep ing	scrap er	wipe
nap kin	brush	basin	wash
nap kins	brush es	napkin	scour
tow el	broom	towel	swab
tow els	brooms	towels	mop

To put things in.

box	bin	bask et	can
box es	bins	bask ets	cans
case	till	trunk	jar
cas es	tills	trunks	jars
bag	keg	chest	purse
bags	kegs	chests	sack
sack	cask	cad dy	bag
sacks	casks	fir kin	case
purse	bar rel	fir kins	box
purs es	bar rels	buck et	chest
wal let	pipe	buck ets	trunk
wal lets	hogs head	pig gin	barrel

The sailor knows them.

sea	sloop	mast	stem
seas	sloops	masts	stern
o cean	coast er	yard	head
wave	coast ers	yards	hold
waves	pack et	sail	hull
tide	pack ets	sails	keel
tides	boat	rope	hatch
ship	boats	ropes	berth
ships	long boat	deck	ship
brig	life boat	decks	sloop
brigs	barge	cab in	brig
schoon er	barg es	cab ins	boat

More about water.

riv er	pond	flood	spray
riv ers	ponds	floods	foam
rill	pool	fresh et	falls
rills	pools	gust	pool
brook	fall	blast	pond
brooks	falls	storm	lake
stream	rap id	storms	creek
streams	rap ids	squall	stream
creek	foam	squalls	brook
creeks	foams	gale	rills
lake	sheet	gales	flood
lakes	spray	tem pest	floods

Found on the land.

cit y	square	sta tion	wood
cit ies	squares	de pot	woods
town	track	en gine	grove
towns	tracks	ten der	groves
street	rut	car	for est
streets	ruts	cars	tracks
road	lane	hill	ruts
roads	lanes	hills	paths
path	al ley	dale	roads
paths	al leys	vale	hills
court	rail	val ley	vales
courts	rail road	val leys	dales

Learn to write.

desk	ream	write	wa fer
desks	reams	writ er	wa fers
ink	pen	writ ing	quills
ink stand	pens	wrote	pens
black ink	quill	let ter	pencil
red ink	quills	let ters	ruler
pa per	pen cil	note	reams
pa pers	pen cils	notes	quire
sheet	knife	bil let	desk
sheets	knives	sand	letter
quire	rul er	blot ter	note
quires	rul ers	rub ber	billet

At school we must be

ear ly	po lite	stead y	true
prompt	civ il	still	mild
ti dy	gen teel	gen tle	love ly
neat	bu sy	man ly	kind
de cent	brisk	clev er	prompt
clean	qui et	frank	civil
clean ly	si lent	sin cere	polite

At school we must not be

late	noi sy	cross	stin gy
tar dy	clum sy	sau cy	vul gar
ab sent	stu pid	proud	an gry
tru ant	heed less	mean	cru el
dir ty	rude	pert	naugh ty
i dle	care less	sulk y	wick ed
la zy	sur ly	sul len	bad

At school we must not

whis per	push	frown	bawl
tat tle	pinch	pout	cry
med dle	shove	scowl	scream
jos tle	slam	tease	twitch
bus tle	hunch	fret	scratch
rack et	shrug	vex	meddle

Many littles make much.

ounce	rod	quart	day
ounc es	rods	quarts	days
pound	a cre	gal lon	week
pounds	a cres	gal lons	weeks
ton	doz en	peck	month
tons	doz ens	pecks	months
inch	doub le	bush el	year
inch es	coup le	bush els	years
foot	gill	pack	hour
feet	gills	bunch	hours
yard	pint	bun dle	min ute
yards	pints	bun dles	min utes

The way to tell them.

big	curl y	lim ber	ten der
large	rough	tall	brit tle
huge	e ven	lof ty	slen der
bulk y	wide	long	stout
small	broad	short	fat
lit tle	nar row	thick	lean
heav y	high	thin	hol low
light	deep	clear	emp ty
square	low	dull	swift
o val	strong	sharp	slow
flat	weak	bright	tame
smooth	stiff	tough	wild

Parts of many creatures.

horn	hock	claw	fin
horns	hocks	claws	fins
mane	fet lock	tusk	gill
manes	bill	tusks	gills
bunch	bills	snout	bris tle
hoof	beak	snouts	bris tles
hoofs	beaks	fang	tail
paw	nib	fangs	tails
paws	nibs	ven om	wing
web foot	tal on	trunk	wings

What they can do.

trot	purr	climb	crow
leap	frisk	spring	war ble
gal lop	bark	jump	croak
can ter	howl	hop	baa
prance	roar	hov er	caw
neigh	yelp	fly	coo
snort	growl	flut ter	quack
scent	snarl	flap	cac kle
bray	squeal	sing	gab ble
bleat	squall	buzz	nib ble
low	screech	hum	twit ter
grunt	yell	chirp	neigh
moo	bel low	cluck	bleat
mew	bur row	chuck	grunt

Menagerie.

nag	li on	hind	ape
ass	li ons	buck	hound
ass es	li on ess	doe	lynx
mule	el e phant	wolf	stag
don key	cam el	fox	mule
lap dog	buf fa lo	fox es	mules
hound	reĭn deer	lynx	nag
span iel	moose	bea ver	lion
mas tiff	deer	mon key	camel
bull dog	stag	mon keys	deer

Bird convention.

ea gle	swan	par rot	gan der
ea gles	ra ven	owl	gos ling
ea glet	ra vens	owls	squab
hawk	os trich	gull	squabs
crow	pea cock	coot	pul let

red breast	black bird	mag pie
swal low	black birds	tom tit
swal lows	blue bird	cuck oo
spar row	snow bird	cuck oos
spar rows	snow birds	sky lark
mar ten	thrush	sky larks
lin net	wood cock	pig eon
blue jay	par tridge	pig eons

Various characters.

rab bit	fire fly	flea	snake
rab bits	mil ler	gnat	snail
bun ny	bee	grub	turtle
squir rel	bees	bee tle	miller
hare	drone	moth	hornet
tur tle	wasp	crick et	viper
tor toise	hor net	vi per	drone
snail	lo cust	ser pent	hare

At the fish market.

cod	lob ster	hal i but	whale
had dock	crab	pick er el	shark
salm on	smelt	mack er el	perch
trout	eel	por poise	trout
perch	seal	her ring	shad
shad	dol phin	floun der	smelt

Amusement.

fish	pole	scull	quiv er
fish ing	line	scull ing	shoot
net	bait	bow	shoot ing
nets	lead	bows	hunt
seine	row	ar row	hunt er
fish hook	row ing	ar rows	hunt ing

How many things we can do!

hear	call	eat	groan	blow
hark	cry	drink	yawn	kiss
hush	bawl	bite	sleep	touch
see	talk	sip	doze	feel
spy	chat	suck	nap	toss
look	tell	taste	dream	jerk
gaze	blab	lick	snore	fling
peep	roar	gnaw	wake	climb
wink	sing	cram	breathe	pat
speak	chant	grin	weep	slap
ask	hum	laugh	smell	hit
nod	hiss	smile	sneeze	hold

Buy at the market,

squash	beet	sir loin	oys ter
on ion	car rot	spare rib	clam
on ions	car rots	fil let	clams
tur nip	rad ish	cut let	lard
tur nips	cel e ry	liv er	su et
pars nip	let tuce	steak	beets
pars nips	spin age	chop	onion

pump kin	rhu barb	dan de li on
cu cum ber	caul i flow er	cab bage
to ma to	horse rad ish	as par a gus
to ma toes	sweet po ta to	su gar peas

Country places and things.

field	peak	dike	crop
fields	brow	slough	flock
past ure	cleft	pit	fleece
mead ow	cliff	wick et	herd
plain	chasm	pick et	cat tle
swamp	cave	stile	drove
marsh	cav ern	land	dro ver
lawn	grot	soil	grass
glade	grot to	loam	clo ver
thick et	track	fur row	tuft
hedge	ditch	seed	swath
mound	trench	turf	field
moun tain	sluice	sod	meadow

At the variety store.

cra vat	man tle	fan	wig
col lar	scarf	brace let	curls
bos om	gus set	watch	lock et
tur ban	frill	seal	ring let
veil	flounce	key	feath er
hab it	ruf fle	breast pin	plume

ker chief	clothes brush	tooth brush
hand ker chief	hair brush	tooth pick
van dyke	shoe brush	tooth pick er
waist band	over shoes	tooth pow der

More things we can do.

shake	slap	haul	chase	stand
squeeze	tear	drive	hop	wait
hug	cut	car ry	leap	stoop
clasp	carve	fetch	dive	stir
beat	cleave	lift	swim	rest
flog	break	pluck	jump	sit
turn	split	catch	bound	rise
crook	join	grasp	jog	fall
fold	mend	clinch	step	try
bend	soil	walk	squat	search
twist	wear	march	creep	find
scrape	shove	come	crawl	seek
claw	stave	go	trudge	get
strike	draw	run	strut	keep
rap	pull	race	stop	lose

More things in the country.

sheaf	blade	for age	scythe
sheaves	stalk	swill	sic kle
flax	cob	orts	flail
hemp	ker nel	plough	churn
tow	bran	har row	blade
wheat	chaff	yoke	stalk
bar ley	stub ble	muz zle	chaff
oats	feed	rake	sheaf
corn	fod der	pitch fork	sheaves

Take care of the tools

bee tle	pin cers	crow bar	square
wedge	nip pers	steps	bev el
drill	pli ers	hone	borer
gouge	hand saw	grind stone	plane
plane	rasp	foot rule	drill
bor er	wrench	di vid ers	wedge
au ger	pick axe	yard stick	beetle

To make many things.

gold	lead	cor al	gem
sil ver	pew ter	gar net	crys tal
i ron	tin	to paz	met al
steel	zinc	di a mond	ore
brass	pearl	jew el	in got
cop per	i vo ry	jew els	eb o ny

Forward, march !

drum	vi ol	trum pet	whis tle
drums	vi o lin	trum pets	sing
fife	gui tar	bu gle	sings
fifes	flag e let	bu gles	tune
flute	harp	or gan	tunes
flutes	harps	or gans	drums
fid dle	clar i on	pi an o	mu sic

Sold at the grocery.

cof fee	all spice	starch	roll
co coa	nut meg	wick	rolls
rice	mace	wicks	rye
sa go	clove	loaf	yeast
cheese	cloves	loaves	hon ey
pep per	cas sia	bis cuit	jel ly
mus tard	oil	crack er	wax
vin e gar	can dle	rusk	chalk
pearl ash	can dles	muf fin	pic kle
gin ger	in di go	bunn	pic kles

choc o late	cin na mon	molasses
mo las ses	sper ma ce ti	chocolate

At the dry goods' store.

nan kin	sat in	fer ret	thim ble
cam bric	baize	thread	hooks
ging ham	wad ding	twist	eye let
me ri no	wors ted	hank	pins
dim i ty	crew el	skein	nee dles
mus lin	bob bin	spool	work box
lawn	gal loon	scis sors	work bag
gauze	edg ing	shears	rag bag

work bas ket	nee dle case	knit ting nee dle
pin cush ion	scis sors case	knit ting nee dles

Beauties in the country.

or chard	bough	this tle	pink
or chards	branch	bri er	hol ly
sap ling	shoot	bur	cow slip
ce dar	sci on	balm	vi o let
cy press	sprout	rue	myr tle
hick o ry	sap	bulb	dah li a
beech	fo li age	i vy	jas mine
birch	shrub	lil y	lau rel
hem lock	a corn	pan sy	hare bell
knag	rush	tu lip	snow drop

ev er green	dwarf tree	moss rose
un der wood	ice plant	sun flow er
brush wood	ge ra ni um	but ter cup
chick weed	ja pon i ca	prim rose
bur dock	sweet bri er	tube rose
wood bine	hon ey suc kle	car na tion
shrub ber y	chi na as ter	fox glove

Family ties.

fam i ly	friend	guide	guest
fam i lies	friends	guides	mate
kin dred	part ner	lead er	cro ny
re la tion	chum	con duct or	fellow
re la tions	neigh bor	vis it or	chum
fel low	neigh bors	stran ger	friend

More of the country.

coun try	ar bor	fer ry	farms
coun ty	bow er	fer ry man	cots
vil lage	hot house	horse boat	huts
ham let	green house	bridge	hamlet
farm	hay mow	flood gate	village
farm house	hay stack	tide gate	cottage
cot	hay ma ker	cross road	bower
cot tage	reap er	high way	arbor
hut	dai ry	turn pike	dairy
log house	hive	toll house	ferry

draw bridge	saw pit	lime kiln
foot bridge	saw mill	brick kiln
guide board	bark mill	coal pit
wind mill	mill dam	hay scales
wa ter mill	fac to ry	pound
tide mill	tan house	pin fold
grist mill	tan pit	windmill
pa per mill	forge	tidemill

Young and old.

young	boy hood	eld er	jun ior
old	girl hood	eld est	seni or
child	man hood	old er	age
chil dren	in fant	old est	a ge
child hood	youth	youn ger	old

Farmers have enough to do—

til lage	weed	glean	heap
ag ri cul ture	weed ing	glean ing	heap ing
gar den	hoe	shear	load
gar den ing	hoe ing	shear ing	load ing
mow	root	churn	team
mow ing	root ing	churn ing	team ing
plough	prune	feed	fence
plough ing	prun ing	feed ing	fenc ing
plant	bud	hew	ditch
plant ing	bud ding	hew ing	ditch ing
sow	reap	chop	drain
sow ing	reap ing	chop ping	drain ing
rake	thresh	pile	hedge
rak ing	thresh ing	pil ing	hedg ing

And sailors, too.

sail	beat	hoist	scull
sail ing	beat ing	hoist ing	scull ing
cruise	tow	haul	float
cruis ing	tow ing	haul ing	float ing
steer	pump	pull	dive
steer ing	pump ing	pull ing	div ing
veer	reef	rig	swim
veer ing	reef ing	rig ging	swim ming
scud	drift	calk	watch
scud ding	drift ing	calk ing	watch ing

Upon the wave, the sailor brave —

bay	light house	hur ri cane	bow sprit
gulf	cas tle	tor na do	bul wark
surf	fort	ice berg	state room
ed dy	flag staff	thun der	chart
shore	sand beach	light ning	quad rant
shoal	sand bank	bark	spy glass
cove	sea weed	smack	com pass
buoy	bil low	clip per	mag net
bea con	surge	cut ter	load stone
isl and	break er	fleet	steer age
har bor	calm	na vy	ca boose
port	squall	skiff	fore mast
dock	breeze	yawl	main mast
wharf	tem pest	ca noe	miz zen

Act well your part.

son	male	mad am	towns man
daugh ter	fe male	mis tress	vil la ger
twin	maid	mas ter	trav el ler
neph ew	maid en	miss	trav el lers
niece	bach e lor	miss es	lodge
cous in	hus band	wid ow	lodg er
kins man	wife	wid ow er	land lord
kins men	wives	or phan	land lady
wo man	la dy	guar di an	groom
wo men	gen tle man	ma tron	wait er

Improve present time.

Sab bath	Mon day	Thurs day
Lord's day	Tues day	Fri day
Sun day	Wednes day	Sat ur day

Jan u a ry	May	Sep tem ber
Feb ru a ry	June	Oc to ber
March	Ju ly	No vem ber
A pril	Au gust	De cem ber

sum mer	dog days	last week
win ter	to-day	birth day
spring	to-mor row	summer
au tumn	yes ter day	winter
fall	fort night	spring
new year	next week	autumn

Christ mas	E lec tion
Thanks giv ing	In de pen dence
Fast day	Fourth of July

Honor them.

may or	pres i dent	mon arch
al der man	sen a tor	em pe ror
al der men	king	em press
gov ern or	queen	president
rep re sen ta tive	prince	governor

Easier to eat than to spell.

cher ry	ground nut	lime
cher ries	ground nuts	limes
a pri cot	shag bark	ol ive
a pri cots	shag barks	ol ives
rare ripe	fil bert	dam son
rare ripes	fil berts	dam sons
quince	rai sin	date
quin ces	rai sins	dates
or ange	al mond	apricot
or ang es	al monds	rareripe
chest nut	cur rant	quince
chest nuts	cur rants	orange

nec tar ine	mul ber ries
nec tar ines	black ber ry
pine ap ple	black ber ries
pine ap ples	blue ber ry
ha zel nut	blue ber ries
ha zel nuts	goose ber ry
wa ter mel on	goose ber ries
wa ter mel ons	huc kle ber ry
musk mel on	huc kle ber ries
musk mel ons	cran ber ry
straw ber ry	cran ber ries
straw ber ries	chick a ber ry
rasp ber ry	chick a ber ries
rasp ber ries	win ter ber ry
mul ber ry	win ter ber ries

All sorts of work done here.

stew	grind	scoop	slop
stew ing	grind ing	scoop ing	slop ping
broil	pound	scald	spill
broil ing	pound ing	scald ing	spill ing
hash	beat	scorch	spoil
hash ing	beat ing	scorch ing	spoil ing
melt	crack	rub	twist
melt ing	crack ing	rub bing	twist ing
strain	scrape	split	loose
strain ing	scrap ing	split ting	loos ing
sift	skim	hew	hook
sift ing	skim ming	hew ing	hook ing

Made by the maid.

soup	pie	dough nut	sponge cake
broth	pies	cim bal	ap ple pie
chow der	cake	plum cake	squash pie
pas try	pan cake	seed cake	ap ple tart
pud ding	cus tard	pound cake	ome let

gin ger bread	white bread
jour ney cake	brown bread
plum pud ding	fam i ly bread
ap ple pud ding	muf fin
dump ling	muf fins
hom i ny	crum pets

Household matters.

couch	crock er y	books
couch es	earth en ware	book case
pic ture	su gar bowl	book shelf
pic tures	su gar tongs	news pa per
por trait	cream pitch er	plat ter
por traits	cream la dle	ew er
bust	but ter knife	tu reen
busts	carv ing knife	cruise

School matters.

pu pil	mon i tor	ques tion
pu pils	mon i tors	ques tions
school mate	read er	an swer
school mates	read ers	an swers
school fel low	spell er	com mit tee
school fel lows	satch el	hol i day
school mas ter	les son	play day
in struct or	les sons	va ca tion

Forget them not.

grand fa ther
grand moth er
grand son
grand daugh ter
great grand fa ther
great grand moth er

Any honest business is good.

store	mar ket	pa ver
stores	ware house	sad dler
of fice	hat store	flo rist
of fi ces	shoe store	seeds man
bank	cur ri er	gro cer
bank er	wea ver	coop er
brok er	tai lor	tin man
mer chant	tai lor ess	ba ker
law yer	mil li ner	bar ber
phy si cian	watch ma ker	mason
ed it or	jew el ler	tailor
me chan ic	gold smith	weaver
ma chin ist	op ti cian	painter
art ist	thread store	artist
paint er	hard ware	lawyer
sculp tor	auc tion eer	broker
en grav er	car pen ter	banker
en gin eer	house wright	office
sur vey or	ma son	market
book sell er	brick lay er	florist
sta tion er	stone cut ter	paver

man u fac tur er	mu si cian
count ing room	hair dress er
bon net ma ker	per fum er
wheel wright	soap boil er
cop per smith	truck man
black smith	lamp light er

How do you do?

health	faint	cough	a gue
ill health	faint ing	coughs	fe ver
ill ness	faint ed	hoarse	fit
sick	diz zy	hoarse ly	fits
sick ly	diz zi ness	croup	spasm
sick ness	weak	choke	ul cer
un well	weak ness	chok ing	can cer
dis ease	head ache	col ic	wart
pain	tooth ache	sprain	wen
pains	ear ache	lame	hu mor
ag o ny	cold	lame ness	sore
swoon	colds	crip ple	scab

Pretty well, I thank you.

pim ple	pal sy	dose	blis ter
can ker	gout	salve	plas ter
whit low	doc tor	pill	bath
drop sy	nurse	pow der	bot tle
scald	watch er	bal sam	phi al
scar	phys ic	ni tre	drops

phy si cian	rec i pe
a poth e ca ry	vac ci na tion
med i cine	small pox
drug gist	con sump tion
pre scrip tion	oint ment

Love the house of God

church	clerk	gal ler y	Bi ble
chap el	lay man	pew	psalms
stee ple	lay men	pews	hymns
cu po la	sex ton	aisle	ode
dome	choir	al tar	pray
vane	mu sic	font	pray er
bel fry	sing ers	bap tism	praise
ves try	or gan	Sa viour	preach
pas tor	mar riage	gos pel	preach er
min is ter	wed lock	love	ser mon
rec tor	wed ding	truth	lect ure
bish op	bride	an gel	text
cler gy	bride groom	ser aph	pul pit
dea con	bride maid	cher ub	desk

We must die.

death	mon u ment	dirge
de cease	urn	bell
fu ner al	tomb	toll ing
cem e ter y	sep ul chre	knell
bu ry	bier	sor row
bu ry ing	cof fin	tears
grave	shroud	hope
grave stone	hearse	joy

res ur rec tion im mor tal i ty

How far can you count?

one
two
three
four
five
six
sev en
eight
nine
ten
e lev en
twelve
thir teen
four teen
fif teen
six teen
sev en teen
eigh teen
nine teen
twen ty
twen ty one
twen ty two
twen ty three
twen ty four
twen ty five
twen ty six
twen ty seven
twen ty eight
twen ty nine
thir ty
thir ty one
thir ty two
thir ty three
thir ty four
thir ty five
thir ty six
thir ty sev en
thir ty eight
thir ty nine
for ty
for ty one
for ty two
for ty three
for ty four
for ty five
for ty six
for ty sev en
for ty eight
for ty nine
fif ty
fif ty one
fif ty two
fif ty three
fif ty four
fif ty five
fif ty six
fif ty sev en
fif ty eight
fif ty nine
six ty
six ty one
six ty two
six ty three
six ty four
six ty five
six ty six
six ty sev en
six ty eight
six ty nine
sev en ty
sev en ty one
sev en ty two
sev en ty three
sev en ty four
sev en ty five
sev en ty six
sev en ty sev en
sev en ty eight
sev en ty nine
eigh ty
eigh ty one
eigh ty two
eigh ty three
eigh ty four
eigh ty five
eigh ty six
eigh ty sev en
eigh ty eight
eigh ty nine
nine ty
nine ty one
nine ty two
nine ty three
nine ty four
nine ty five
nine ty six
nine ty sev en
nine ty eight
nine ty nine

ONE HUN DRED

From one hundred spell backwards.

From the reading lessons, two or three words at a time.

CAUTION. Avoid here, in the process of spelling, the linking of one word with a part only of another. Thus in *dear mother*, after spelling and pronouncing the syllable *moth*, the child must not say *dear moth*. ☞ Pronounce the words together at the outset and at the close, but in the interval *spell* and pronounce them separately, as independent words.

lit tle child
read and spell
mean to try
learn the words
speak them well
very small in deed
can not walk
can not stand
was so small
take care of
could not take
dear moth er
she held me
she washed me
she nursed me
she kissed me
called sweet names
my lit tle bed
go ing to sleep
love me much
ev er y day

our lit tle kit ten
play ing with ball
good time
roll it a bout
touch with paw
it goes roll ing
love dear ly
al ways ver y kind
lit tle broth er
on the car pet
play with him
my lit tle sis ter
two years old
us at home
who love her
she is worth
weight in gold
play to geth er
be gin to find
make sis ter hap py
must be kind

al ways gen tle
we run a bout
think of tak ing
her lit tle toys
must not tease
nor an gry be
dar ling sis ter
God has giv en
walks a long brisk ly
al ways gets there
punct u al schol ar
Pe ter Smith
al ways cries
moth er wish es
brush and comb
his hair combed
stick ing up
fly ing a bout
how much bet ter
smooth and nice
his face washed
in the barn
he looked up
in the cor ner
many spiders' webs
cob web by place
swept a way
not look well
par lor cob webs

kitch en cob webs
cham ber cob webs
pret ty kite
out of sight
pret ty it flies
to the skies
what you spy
bright blue sky
large black dog
very lit tle girl
fell in to wa ter
black dog jumped
pulled her out
ver y kind dog
some thing to eat
would pat him
in the past ure
rest ing her self
upon the ground
eat ing grass
stand ing still
what so ber fa ces
they nev er laugh
but no mat ter
her lit tle lamb
fleece was white
ev er y where
that Ma ry went
he fol lowed her

a gainst the rule
made the chil dren
laugh and play
teach er turned him
lin gered near
wait ed pa tient ly
keep from harm
ea ger chil dren
teach er did re ply
the bright sun
ev er y morn ing
ev er y e ven ing
much larg er
all this world
great way off
moon and stars
in the day time
it is cloud y
he walked home
fa ther laughed
some bod y saw
two birds to geth er
they are peck ing
nev er quar rel
a bout an oth er boy
was ver y an gry
she did some thing
raised his hand
shame ful thing

would not strike
so over come
with the kind ness
burst in to tears
was ver y sor ry
stud ies her les son
be fore break fast
al ways read y
does not tease
po lite schol ar
ti dy schol ar
com mand ment
thought no bod y
he reached up
and took down
lit tle mouse
be hind the dish es
much fright ened
su gar bowl fell
brok en to piec es
su gar scat tered
moth er came in
had hap pened
feel ver y bad ly
be cause he had
beau ti ful field
pret ty pear tree
ver y pret ty bough
Frank was driv ing

went in to wa ter
did not sink
but it float ed
much o bliged
knit ting work
kit ty jumped
knocked off
un der the chairs
she tan gled it
run ning criss cross
did not hurt
Jane un tan gled
wound it up
dan ger ous thing
sharp pen knife
stopped to ask
he ought not
cried loud ly
cut his fin ger
blood was run ning
mind im me di ate ly
come James
get your sled
Round Hill
cap i tal coast ing
snow so deep
fro zen so hard
hill so steep
boys all read y
have de ter mined
an a gree ment
com ing from school
must not break
and hur rah
James mind ed
all scam pered
and for aught
coast ing there still
dog can not learn
the rea son is
great deal
lit tle white chick en
there was va ca tion
in to the coun try
with his aunt
their break fast
he rose ear ly
bowl of meal
flock a round him
its feath ers were
he stooped down
pat ted it soft ly
yes in deed
un grate ful boy
di rect ly mind
in her bos om
taught me how
has the head ache

quite si lent ly
noi sy play
tri fling troub les
sit down qui et
pleas ant face
cheer ful schol ar
walk ing a long
cur rant bush es
beau ti ful nest
smooth spec kled eggs
naugh ty cru el boys
love ly schol ar
where did you
de light ful place
pleas ant in deed
like my cous ins
there is noth ing
sun shines bright er
al though I knew
their puss Tab by
hap pi est an i mals
peace ful and lov ing
have of ten thought
noth ing to hin der
ea sy and de sir a ble
love my work
idle ness will give
they are twins
how they dif fer

ring ing mer ri ly
mon ey to spend
she con clud ed
she won dered
treat your self
these nice things
buy some or ang es
quite parched
gen er oús girl
tears tric kled down
cur ly head ed boy
pleas ant eye
trot ted off
ev er y bod y loved
hon est youth
when the peo ple
ask the rea son
can see wheth er
to re mem ber
tries to a void
she nev er slights
but takes pains
makes mis take
her own clothes
is old e nough
iron her clothes
ev er y bod y hap py
they are blind
beau ti ful rain bow

1. one. I.	2. two. II.	3. three. III.	4. four. IV.
5. five. V.	6. six. VI.	7. seven. VII.	8. eight. VIII.
9. nine. IX.	10. ten. X.	11. eleven. XI.	12. twelve. XII.
13. thirteen. XIII.	14. fourteen. XIV.	15. fifteen. XV.	16. sixteen. XVI.
17. seventeen. XVII.	18. eighteen. XVIII.	19. nineteen. XIX.	20. twenty. XX.
30. thirty. XXX.	40. forty. XL.	50. fifty. L.	60. sixty. LX.
70. seventy. LXX.	80. eighty. LXXX.	90. ninety. XC.	100. hundred. C.

Jan. January. 31 days.	Feb. February. 28 days.	Mar. March. 31 days.	Apr. April. 30 days.
May. 31 days.	June. 30 days.	July. 31 days.	Aug. August. 31 days.
Sept. September. 30 days.	Oct. October. 31 days.	Nov. November. 30 days.	Dec. December. 31 days.

PAUSES OR STOPS IN READING.

[Instruction in the pauses from the printed page can be hardly more than giving the names of the marks. The main part can only be learned *audibly* from the living voice. The teacher must show *how* to make the *full stop*, the *interrogative* and *exclamatory* intonations, &c., or the child will not have them early in his reading. It may be well to remember that children already in their *talking* make these pauses — that without thinking or knowing any thing of a period, comma, interrogation, or exclamation, they make every one of them very well. Why, therefore, when beginning to read, may they not be easily led to extend this habit to the new exercise ?]

We cannot read well unless we make the right pauses; and to help us in this, little marks are placed here and there among the words. These are the marks —

. , ; : ? ! —

Now, whenever you come to any one of these, be sure that you make some stop there; be sure that you do not go from the word before it to the word after it as you would if there were no mark between. At first you must learn from the teacher's voice what each mark means — what kind of a stop it is; she will make it, and you must make it like her.

TRUE LENGTH OF PAUSES. — Every pause should be just long enough to give the sense of the words.

☞ *Pauses in wrong places may give a wrong meaning.*

Uncle John, says our Jenny, is a good girl.
Uncle John says, our Jenny is a good girl.

David has twenty nails upon each hand; five and twenty on hands and feet.

David has twenty nails; upon each hand five; and twenty on hands and feet.

. PERIOD.	Period means *the end.* When you come to this mark you are at the end of the sentence. The next word begins a new sentence. Make a FULL STOP at the period because it is *the end.*
, COMMA.	These are found, not at the end, but before we reach the end. We must not make full stops at them. At the *Comma* make a short stop; at the *Semicolon* a longer stop; at the *Colon*, longer still.
; SEMICOLON. . .	
: COLON.	
? INTERROGATION.	These marks show how the words before them should be read. The pause is often like a period with a full stop; but sometimes it is only a short stop, like the comma.
! EXCLAMATION. .	
— DASH. . . .	The dash is sometimes a short stop, like the comma, and sometimes a much longer one. The dash added to another mark increases the length of the pause.
,— COMMA and DASH. . .	
;— SEMICOLON and DASH.	
:— COLON and DASH. . .	

READING LESSONS.

I mean to try
To learn the words,
And read them very well.

This is about Myself.

Once I was very small indeed.

Then my name was baby.

A baby cannot walk.

No, he cannot stand up.

I could not take care of myself when I was so small.

Who was it that took care of me?

I know who it was that took care of me.

This is about dear Mother.

My dear mother took care of me.

She held me in her arms.

She nursed me and fed me.

She washed and dressed me.

She laid me on my little bed.

She used to sing a pretty song.

Peter Smith.

Peter Smith always cries when his mother wishes to brush and comb his hair.

What a silly boy, unwilling to have his hair combed!

How a little boy looks with his hair all sticking up and flying about!

How much better it is to have your hair look smooth and nice!

Peter always cries when he has his face washed.

What a silly boy Peter Smith is!

He cries because his mother washes his face.

Cobwebs.

A boy went out one day to swing in the barn.

He looked up in the corner, and saw spiders' webs.

Then he said, I will not go into that cobwebby place.

Cobwebs do not look very well in a house.

Let me see if any are in this room.

No, they are all swept away.

We must have none in the parlor.

Nor any in the kitchen; nor any in the chambers.

The spiders may make their cobwebs in the barn.

My Kite.

O, look at my kite!
Almost out of sight;
How pretty it flies,
Right up to the skies!

Pretty kite! pretty kite!
Almost out of sight;
Pray what do you spy
In the bright blue sky?

About a large Black Dog.

Once a girl fell into the water.

There was no one near but a large black dog.

He jumped into the water, and pulled her out.

He was a very kind dog.

If I should see him, I would give him something to eat.

I would pat him, and say, Good dog! good dog!

The Cows.

See the cows in the pasture!

One of them is resting herself upon the ground.

One of them is eating the grass, and another is standing still.

What sober faces all the cows have!

Cows always look very sober, I think; they never laugh.

But no matter, they seem to have a good time, eating the fresh grass.

Mary and her little Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb;
Its fleece was white as snow;
And every where that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day;—
That was against the rule;—
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

So the teacher turned him out;
But still he lingered near,

And waited patiently about,
Till Mary did appear.

And then he ran to her, and laid
His head upon her arm,
As if he said, I 'm not afraid;
You 'll keep me from all harm.

What makes the lamb love Mary so?
The eager children cry;
O, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
The teacher did reply.

The bright Sun.

How bright the sun is! I never saw any thing so bright.

The sun gives us light and heat.

Every morning it rises in the east.

Every evening it sets in the west.

The sun is very large; it is much larger than all this world.

The sun does not look so very large.

It is a great way off, and that is the reason why it looks so small.

Who made the great, bright sun?

It was God.

The Moon and Stars.

The moon and stars shine in the night.

We cannot see the stars in the daytime, because the sun is so bright.

When it is cloudy in the night, we cannot see the moon and stars.

Then how very dark it is!

Charles said, as he walked home one evening with his father,

See, father, see the big moon, and the stars!

I think the moon is the little stars' mother!

It made the father laugh to hear his boy say that.

Two Birds.

A little boy had two birds in a cage,

And one day, they both got out and flew away.

A man, seeing two birds on a tree, said, There they are!

See! they are pecking at each other.

O, no, said the boy; they cannot be my birds.

My birds are own brothers, and never quarrel.

Would you do as she did?

I will tell you about another boy, who once was very angry.

He was very angry with his sister, because she did something which he did not like.

When he was so angry, he raised his hand, and struck her on the face.

Is it possible!

O, what a shameful thing for a boy to strike his own dear sister!

What do you think his sister then did to him?

I will tell you. But first, I will tell you how she felt.

She did not feel angry at all.

She raised both her hands, but not to strike him back.

No, it was for something very different.

She put her arms round his neck, and kissed him, saying,

My dear brother, if you knew how much I love you, I am sure you would not strike me.

The kindness of his dear sister melted him.

He burst into tears, and said he was very sorry.

He never struck his sister any more

About Lucy.

Lucy is a good girl; she never forgets to pray every morning and every night.

When she gets up in the morning, she washes her hands and face, and cleans her teeth.

After that, she takes her book and studies her lesson before breakfast.

When her mother wants her to work, she is always ready to do what is told her.

When she sits at the table, she does not tease her mother for sugar or cake.

She is very careful not to drop her bread or spill her milk.

Lucy is a very neat, tidy girl.

Every body loves her.

Who is he that always makes a bow when he comes in and goes out of school?

I will tell you who he is. He is the *polite* scholar.

Who is he that always looks as clean and neat as a pink?

I will tell you who he is. He is the *tidy* scholar.

Thou shalt not steal.

One day, a boy went into a closet to steal some sugar.

He forgot the eighth commandment, — *Thou shalt not steal.*

He thought nobody was there to see him.

He forgot that God is every where.

He reached up to the shelf, and took down the sugar-bowl, and put in his fingers to take out a lump.

But when he put in his fingers to take out a lump, he heard a little mouse running along behind the dishes.

This naughty boy was quite frightened when he heard the mouse.

He was so frightened that he let the bowl fall out of his hands.

It fell upon the floor, and was broken to pieces.

All the sugar was scattered upon the floor.

Pretty soon, his mother came in, and saw what had happened.

How badly his mother felt!

She was sorry that he had broken the bowl,

But more sorry that he had been so naughty.

A pretty Pear Tree.

In a beautiful field stands a pretty pear tree.

What is on the tree?

A pretty branch; branch on the tree; tree in the ground.

What is on the branch?

A pretty bough; bough on the branch; branch on the tree; tree in the ground.

What is on the bough?

A pretty nest; nest on the bough; bough on the branch; branch on the tree; tree in the ground.

What is in the nest?

A pretty egg; egg in the nest; nest on the bough; bough on the branch; branch on the tree; tree in the ground.

What is in the egg?

A pretty bird; bird in the egg; egg in the nest; nest on the bough; bough on the branch; branch on the tree; tree in the ground.

Who is he that always has such a bright eye and pleasant face?

I will tell you who he is. He is the *cheerful* scholar.

Frank and his Hoop.

As Frank was driving his hoop down a hill, it went into the water.

The hoop did not sink, but it floated upon the top of the water.

Pretty soon, a large boy came along, and got it out for him.

Frank was very much obliged to the boy, and said to him, *I thank you.*

Frank put his hoop in the sun, and soon it was quite dry, so that he could play with it again.

If the hoop had been of iron, it would have sunk in the water.

Any thing made of wood will not sink, but will float in the water.

I must find out what makes the difference;

Why it is that one thing sinks and another floats.

What Kitty did.

One day, our Jane went out, and left her knitting-work on the table.

While she was gone, Kitty jumped up on the table.

And what did she

And we have determined
No snow-balls to throw.

We made an agreement
When coming from school,
And those who are there
Must not break the rule.

There 's a time and a season
For all things, you know;
And they who are coasting
No snow-balls should throw.

So run, get your sled;
There 's no time to stand still,
And hurrah for a coast
On famous Round Hill!

James minded his brother,
And ran for his sled,
And took it in haste
From its place in the shed.

Then away they all scampered
For the top of Round Hill;
And, for aught that I know,
They are coasting there still!

George and the Chickens.

George Hill lives in Boston.

In vacation time, he often goes into the country to see his aunt.

On the first morning of his being there, his aunt said,

George, you may give the chickens their breakfast.

This was what George liked very much.

Every morning he was up bright and early, among the chickens.

See him going out with his bowl of meal and water!

Hear him call the chickens, — Chick, chick, chick, chick!

The chickens were always glad to hear and see George; yes, they would quickly flock around him.

One of them he liked very much, because its feathers were very white.

His aunt told him he might have that white chicken for his own.

One day, he asked his aunt to go out with him, and see his own white chicken.

She went, and he stooped down, and patted it with one hand, while he fed it with the other.

do, but knock off the ball of yarn!

Then she jumped down, and began to play with the ball.

She made it roll under the chairs and under the table.

The yarn was tangled all about the legs of the table and chairs.

Jane came in, and found her knitting-work on the floor;

Her nice yarn, too, criss-cross about the room.

She said, O Kitty, Kitty, what a Kitty you are!

What have you done with my work!

Jane was a kind girl; so she did not hurt Kitty.

Jane untangled the yarn and wound it up.

Then she put the ball into a drawer where Kitty could not get it.

Dangerous Things.

Once a boy went to a desk, and took into his hand a sharp penknife.

His father said to him, Put the knife down, my son; it is a dangerous thing.

He did not put it down at once, but stopped to ask, *What is a dangerous thing?*

It was right for the boy to ask that.

But he ought not to have asked till he had first put the knife down.

All at once, he cried very loudly.

What was the matter now?

He had cut his finger with the sharp, dangerous knife.

The blood was running very fast.

It is dangerous for little boys to have sharp knives.

It is dangerous, too, for children not to mind their parents immediately.

Coasting.

Come, James, get your sled,
And away let us haste,
To the top of Round Hill;
There is no time to waste.

It is capital coasting,
The snow is so deep,
It is frozen so hard,
And the hill is so steep.

The boys are all ready
And waiting to go,

And we have determined
No snow-balls to throw.

We made an agreement
When coming from school,
And those who are there
Must not break the rule.

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For all things, you know;
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She went, and he stooped down, and patted it with one hand, while he fed it with the other.

See, aunt, said George, how my little chick loves me!

What makes it love you so? said his aunt.

O, it is because I am so kind to it, said George.

Who is it that is so kind to George, and gives him his food and clothes, and makes him well when he is sick?

It is God, said George; He is very, very kind to me.

Yes, indeed He is, said his aunt; and if you should not love and obey Him, you would be a very ungrateful boy.

Dogs cannot read.

Suppose a dog should come to our school, and the teacher should try to teach him.

That would be funny; don't you think so?

But the dog can not learn. He cannot learn to read, and spell, and count, as we do.

The best that a dog can do in speaking is to make the noise, Bow wow, wow! Bow wow!

He cannot learn anything about the

sun, and moon, and stars.

No, the teacher would find it of no use to try to teach him these things.

What is the reason that boys and girls can learn so much, and dogs cannot learn?

The reason is, that every boy and girl has a soul, but a dog has no soul.

God has made me so that I can learn, and know a great deal.

If I had no soul, I could only eat, and drink, and sleep, like the dog.

I could not think, and talk, and read, as I now do.

The Busy Bees.

How busy are the bees
In laying up their store!
And do they not a lesson teach,
To love my book still more?

Learning — that choicer sweet —
I must, I will obtain;
Despising idleness, like bees,
I'll try with might and main.

A Yellow-bird's Nest.

Every day, I take a walk in the garden with my little boy.

This morning, as we walked along, a yellow-bird flew out of the bushes, and lighted on the fence.

I looked among the currant-bushes, where the bird flew from; and what do you think I saw?

Why, I saw a beautiful nest, with five eggs in it.

They were round, smooth, and speckled eggs.

One, two, three, four, five; just as many eggs as the fingers on one of my hands.

I lifted up my boy so that he could see the nest, and all the speckled eggs in it.

Some boys like to go and steal such pretty nests with the eggs in them.

But they are very naughty, cruel boys.

I hope none of you will ever do so cruel a thing.

Who is he that is so happy himself, and makes others so happy?

I will tell you. He is the *lovely* scholar.

My Mother.

I must not tease my mother,
For she is very kind;
And every thing she says to me
I must directly mind.

For when I was an infant,
And could not speak or walk,
She let me in her bosom sleep,
And taught me how to talk.

I must not tease my mother;
And when she likes to read,
Or has the headache, I will step
Quite silently indeed.

I will not choose a noisy play,
Nor trifling troubles tell,
But sit down quiet by her side,
And try to make her well.

Who is he that always has his lesson ready in time to recite?

I will tell you who he is. He is the *diligent* scholar.

Visiting at Aunt Gray's.

Emily. Jane, did you go away yesterday?

Jane. Yes, Emily, I went to aunt Gray's, and returned this morning.

Emily. Quite a long visit.

Jane. I am always so happy when there, that I love to stay.

Emily. Why are you so happy there?

Jane. O, it is a delightful place.

Emily. I suppose they have nice fruit, flowers, and other things.

Jane. Yes, but that is not all I care for.

Emily. What is it, then, pray?

Jane. O, they are all so kind and pleasant; — I think they love me, and I am sure I love them.

Emily. It must be charming indeed to visit there.

Jane. I am sure you would like my cousins; for they are the best girls I ever knew.

Emily. I begin to love them now.

Jane. Aunt Gray, too — so kind as she is; and with so many good stories to tell; and when we sing — O, there is nothing like it.

Emily. What do you sing there?

Jane. We sang this morning about the sun, as it shone so brightly.

Emily. Does the sun shine brighter there than any where else?

Jane. It seems so to me, although I know it does not.

Emily. That was because the song was about the sun.

Jane. Yes, so I suppose: every thing there is pleasant; even their puss Tabby and their dog Skip are the happiest creatures I ever saw.

Emily. Have they taught the cat and dog to love each other?

Jane. All I can say is, that Tabby and Skip are very peaceful and loving in their way.

Emily. How delightful it must be there!

Jane. I do wish that all would live in love and peace, just as they do.

Emily. And so do I. Would it not be very easy?

Jane. It seems to me, there is nothing to hinder, if people would only be willing to do so.

Emily. That is easy enough, surely.

Jane. Yes, indeed it is.

Susan and Julia.

I know two young misses, whose names are Susan and Julia.

They are twins, and they look exactly alike.

But they are not at all alike in some things.

I will tell you how they differ.

On last Independence day, in the morning they were up early.

The bells ringing so merrily awaked them.

As soon as they saw their father, they both said,

Independence day! father.

He then gave to each of them twelve cents.

After breakfast, they took their money, and went out to walk.

Susan, very soon, spent half of her money for lemon-candy and sugar plums.

As you may easily suppose, it did not take long for these to disappear.

Her next purchase was an ice-cream, taking every cent of her money.

Susan wondered why Julia did not buy something.

Why! Julia, said she, are you not go-

ing to treat yourself to some of these nice things?

I have been thinking, said Julia, that I will buy some oranges.

And I will give them to that sick girl who belongs to our class.

Julia then bought three nice oranges with the whole of her money.

Now, said she, let us go and see our schoolmate.

They found the poor child on her bed very sick of a fever.

Having her mouth parched with thirst, the taste of orange was delicious.

The mother, with tears in her eyes, thanked the generous Julia again and again.

Which of the sisters, Susan or Julia, do you think, felt the happier at that moment?

Was it not Julia?

What do you think of that girl who is so neat and tidy?

I think she is a credit to herself, to her mother, and to her school.

How different from the slattern!

The honest Boy.

Once there was a little boy,
With curly hair and pleasant eye;
A boy who always told the truth,
And never, never told a lie.

And when he trotted off to school,
The children, all about, would cry,
There goes the curly-headed boy,
The boy who never tells a lie.

And everybody loved him so,
Because he always told the truth,
That every day, as he grew up,
'T was said, There goes the honest youth.

And when the people that stood near,
Would turn to ask the reason why,
The answer would be always this —
Because he never tells a lie.

Who is he that scorns to do or say any thing that is mean and vulgar?

I will tell you who he is. He is the ***manly*** scholar.

What Girl is this?

I will tell you some things about a little girl, and you can see whether you know her or not.

She always minds what her father and mother say to her.

She takes pains to remember what they tell her.

When she is told of a fault, she tries to avoid it another time.

She likes to sit by her mother, and learn to sew and knit.

She never slights her work, but takes pains to do it well.

If she makes a mistake, she is sorry.

She is always very careful to keep her work clean.

If her hands are dirty, she washes them before she begins to work.

She seldom loses her thread, needles, or pins.

She does not stick needles into her sleeve, nor put pins into her mouth.

She puts her needles into her needle-book, and has a pin-cushion for her pins.

She takes care of her own clothes, and folds them up very neatly.

When she sees a hole in any of her clothes, she mends it, or speaks to her mother about it.

She does not wait until the hole becomes larger, for then she knows it will be more work to mend it.

She does not like to see any good thing wasted.

As soon as she is old enough, she means to make her own bed, and iron her own clothes.

She always likes to be busy and useful, and is always ready to assist her mother.

She is happy herself, and makes every one so around her.

She is a comfort to her parents and all her friends.

Now, who is this girl? Does she belong to this school?

Blind Children.

Not long ago, I visited the school for the blind in Boston.

It is in a very large and beautiful house.

There I saw a great number of boys and girls who can make no use of their eyes; they are blind.

They cannot see their father or mother.

They cannot see the bright sun, nor the beautiful moon and stars.

They cannot see the splendid rainbow in the skies.

They do not know how pretty the flowers look, that grow in the garden.

All the world appears dark to them.

Suppose you should live in a house that has no window.

That would be a dark house to live in.

Well, those boys and girls in the blind school, live in a house with no window.

I mean, it is just the same thing to them, because they cannot see.

Now I will tell you another thing about them; they can read, although they are so blind.

Yes, it makes them very happy to be able to read.

And should it not make us happy to know this thing about them?

How do you think they can read?

I will tell you; they do it by passing their fingers over the letters, which are so made that they can feel them.

A shameful Thing.

A little bird built
  A warm nest in a tree,
And laid some blue eggs in it,
  One, two, and three,
And then very glad
  And delighted was she.

So, after a while,
  But how long I cannot tell,

The little ones crept,
One by one, from the shell;
And their mother was pleased,
And loved them right well.

She spread her soft wings on them
All the day long,
To warm and to guard them,
Her love was so strong;
And her mate sat beside her,
And sung her a song.

One day, the young birds
Were all crying for food;
So off flew the mother
Away from her brood;
And up came two boys,
Who were wicked and rude.

They took the warm nest down
Away from the tree;
And the little ones cried,
But could not get free;
At last they all died away,
One, two, and three.

But when back again
The poor mother did fly,
O! then she began
A most pitiful cry;
She mourned a long while,
Then lay down to die.

A brotherly Boy.

Do you not know Charles Aiken?

I think he is a very brotherly boy.

I often see him taking care of his young sister.

It seems to be a great pleasure to him to have the care of her, and to try to amuse her.

I never saw him, when walking with his sister, impatient, because her little feet could not keep up with his.

He never gave her a sly twitch, as some boys are apt to do.

No, he is always kind to her.

When the snow is on the ground, he likes to draw her on his sled.

One day, he met a boy who wished him to leave his sister, and go and coast on the Common.

Do you think, said he, that I would leave my sister alone?

O, no, I am sure I cannot do any such thing.

Useless Wishes.

Children often have wishes that do no good.

In winter, they wish it was summer; in summer, they wish it was winter.

When it is cold, they wish it was hot; when it rains, they wish it was fair.

When it is night, they wish it was day.

The little boy wishes he was a great man; and the little girl wishes she was a great woman.

When it is some other afternoon, they wish it was Wednesday or Saturday afternoon.

All such wishes are very foolish; they do no good.

We cannot change the season, nor the weather, nor the time.

We ought not to wish for things which we cannot have.

It is better to be contented.

Yes, contented people are always happy

Who is he that gives his teacher all his looks when she is speaking to him, and remembers what she says?

I will tell you who he is. He is the ***attentive*** scholar.

Take a red-hot poker in your hand rather than a dishonest cent.

What I like. — What I dislike.

I like to see children listening when they are spoken to.

I like to see a boy standing upright on both legs, when a person is talking to him.

I like to have him hear another through, before he begins to answer.

I like to have him answer in a good clear voice, and with a kind tone.

I do not like to see a boy with his hat on in the house.

I do not like to see a boy with his hands in his pockets.

I do not like to see a boy with his thumb in his mouth.

I do not like to see a boy come to school with his shoes untied.

I do not like to hear a boy say *What*, instead of *Sir*.

Are you polite?

Good little girls do never say,
I will — and — *Give me these;*
O, no, that never is the way;
But — *Mother, if you please.*

And — *If you please*, — to sister Ann,
Good girls to say are ready;
And — *Yes, sir* — to a gentleman,
And — *Yes, ma'am* — to a lady.

Abby loves her Teacher.

When Abby is going to school, she never stops by the way, to play.

Sometimes, perhaps, when she sees a pretty flower by the side of the road, she says,

O, here is a pretty flower! I will stop and get it, and give to my teacher.

Abby loves her teacher very much.

Very often, she asks her mother to let her carry something for a present.

One day, she carried to her teacher a very fine large apple.

At another time, she carried a beautiful red peach.

Walter's Toothache.

One afternoon, as Walter was engaged in play with his brothers and sisters, all at once a tooth began to ache.

He ran home as quick as he could, groaning and crying all the way.

His mother wished him to let her tie a string round his tooth, and pull it out.

It will hurt me! he said; it will hurt me! I can't have it pulled out; and so he kept on groaning and crying.

I suppose it would hurt him some, and,

perhaps, a great deal, to have it out.

But what if it did! It is not such a terrible thing to be hurt, if it is only for a moment.

A boy who cannot make up his mind to be hurt for a moment, when it is necessary, is a cowardly boy.

He ought immediately to have stopped crying, and opened his mouth wide, so that his mother could tie the string, and jerk his tooth out.

Then it would have been all over, and he could have gone back to play with his brothers and sisters.

And, perhaps, they would have asked him about it, and said, Walter, did it hurt you much?

And he might have answered, Hurt me! yes! indeed it did! I tell you; but who cares for that? — Where's the rest of my gingerbread?

Be brave, boys, be brave always, when it is necessary.

Who is he that takes good care of his books, and makes them last a long time?

I will tell you who he is. He is the *careful* scholar.

Would you like to become a good, great, and wise man? Be sure, then, and begin while you are a boy.

The disobedient Rabbit.

Beneath the ground
There may be found,
Sometimes, a little hole,
Well burrowed out,
Wound round about,
By rabbit or by mole.

And in such nest,
In happy rest,
By whosoever sought her,
There might be seen,
The moss between,
A rabbit, with her daughter.

This little child,
Not rude and wild,
As many we may see,
Was good and kind
As you could find,
Or wish yourself to be.

One fault she had,—
I'm very sad
To tell you she had any;
But few we know—
I must say so—
Who have not very many.

When called away
From work or play
To do some thing or other,
She'd often stay,
Content to say,
Yes, in a minute, mother.

The mother knew
Not what to do,
To check so bad a habit;
But she was taught
Before she thought,
This naughty little rabbit.

One day at rest,
Within the nest,
She quietly was dozing:
On bed of hay
She softly lay,
In happy mood reposing;

Then, suddenly
And earnestly,
She heard her mother call—
Quick! if you wait,
'T will be too late
For you to come at all!

O dear! cried she,
What can it be?

I wonder what 's the hurry;
My dear mamma,
You always are
In such a dreadful worry!

But while she spoke,
The ceiling broke,
And hushed her foolish mirth;
For, sad to tell,
Plump down there fell
A load of stones and earth.

In woful plight,
As dark as night,
The fallen rabbit lay,
Thinking, no doubt,
Should she get out,
Her mother she 'd obey.

But what to do
She hardly knew;
Held down by heavy stones,
They fastened her,—
She could not stir,—
And almost crushed her bones.

Now from without
She heard a shout!—
The weight was lightened some;
A ready host,

A score at most,
Had to her rescue come.

And when set free,
How glad was she
Once more the earth to tread,
To see the light,
And with delight
To find she was not dead!

And from that day,
None heard her say,
I'm coming in a minute;—
'T was very right
That such a fright
Should have a lesson in it.

About being rich.

Frank, one day, said to his mother, Mother, I do not see why people want to be rich. I am sure it must be troublesome.

It is so, my dear, said his mother; but what made you think of that?

I'll tell you, mother. You know the quarter of a dollar that aunt Jane gave me; I have been trying all day long to think how to spend it. I am sure I

do n't know what I should do if I had a great many hundred dollars.

Well, my dear, you would be a hundred times more unhappy if you were so selfish as to wish to use it only for yourself.

Kind-hearted Fanny.

Fanny is a little girl, who tries to make herself useful to her mother.

She is ready to run for any thing that is wanted, whether it is up stairs or down.

Very often she asks her mother if there is any thing she would like to have her do.

And when she knows any thing is wanted, she does not wait to be told to get it.

One day, as soon as she knew her mother was thirsty, she went out of the room, not saying a word.

She soon came back with a tumbler of fresh water in her hand, for her mother.

At another time, when a neighbor invited the children to ride, there was room for all but one;

I will stay at home with mother, said Fanny, and go some other time. I would much rather have you all go, than go myself

Who could help loving such a kind-hearted, obliging girl?

Boy and Lark.

Who taught you to sing,
My sweet pretty birds?
Who tuned your beautiful throats?
You make all the woods
And the valleys to ring,
You bring the first news
Of the earliest spring,
With your loud and silvery notes.

Who painted your wings,
My sweet pretty birds,
And taught you to soar in the sky?

It was God, said a lark,
As he rose from the earth;
He gives us the good we enjoy.
He painted our wings,
He gave us our voice,
He finds us our food,
He bids us rejoice;—
Good morning, beautiful boy!

Who is he that likes to have the scholars stand straight, and still, and in a row, when the class recites?

I will tell you. He is the *orderly* scholar.

Perseverance.

Here 's a lesson all should heed —
Try, try, try again.
If at first you do n't succeed,
Try, try, try again.
Let your courage well appear;
If you only persevere,
You will conquer — never fear —
Try, try, try again!

Twice or thrice though you should fail,
Try again.
If at last you would prevail,
Try again.
When you strive, there 's no disgrace,
Though you fail to win the race;
Bravely, then, in such a case,
Try, try, try again!

Let the thing be e'er so hard,
Try again.
Time will surely bring reward —
Try again.
That which other folks can do,
Why, with patience, may not you?
Why, with patience, may not you?
TRY, TRY, TRY AGAIN!

Profane Swearing.

The Bible says, *Swear not at all.*

Sometimes, as I pass along in the street, I hear boys swear.

Every time I hear them, O! how those words seem to ring in my ear — *Swear not at all!*

I never in my life heard a girl swear, and I hope I never shall.

Swearing never does any good; it never makes any body wiser or happier.

He who swears, shows that he keeps bad company.

When I hear one using bad language, it is plain to me that he has been with vulgar people.

One day, a man was looking at a house, to see if it would do to move his family into it.

It was a new house, and in a beautiful situation.

He liked it much, and thought he would hire it.

But when he saw, close by there, a number of children playing, and heard one of them using a very wicked word, —

Then the man said to himself, This is no place for my children; and he made up his mind not to take that house.

Avoid the company of all who use bad language as you would the plague.

Conversation between Maria and Julia.

Maria. Julia, I wish you would come to our house to-morrow afternoon.

Julia. I will ask mother, when I go home, and see if she will let me.

Maria. Do you think she will?

Julia. She will, if it does not rain.

Maria. O! do come, even if it does rain: I shall want you the more for that.

Julia. If it should be very wet, mother will not be willing.

Maria. I never like to have it rain.

Julia. How can you say that, Maria! I think we ought to be very glad when it rains. Think how much good it does.

Maria. I know it; but then it is so dull, when the sun does not shine!

Julia. My father says, that the sun does shine all the time; only it is hid from us, sometimes, by the clouds.

Maria. It does not shine all the time; not in the night, surely.

Julia. Yes, it does, Maria; it shines in the night, too.

Maria. Then I should like to know what hides the sun in the night.

Julia. It is the great, dark earth under our feet.

Maria. I thought it must be something darker than a cloud.

Julia. Yes, we can see when the clouds hide the sun; but when the earth hides the sun, it is very dark.

Maria. Pray tell me, Julia, how it is that the earth hides the sun.

Julia. The earth keeps turning round and round all the time, and carries us with it. Sometimes, the side where we are is next to the sun; and then it is day. But the earth keeps on turning, and soon brings this side away from the sun; and then it is night.

Maria. Well, I hope that the earth will turn to a good bright sun, to-morrow; so that you can come to our house.

Julia. I hope so, too. Good-by.

Maria. Good-by, Julia.

Henry and his Father.

Upon his father's knee
  Was Henry's happy place,
And, very thoughtfully,
  He looked up in his face.

And these his simple words:
  Father, how cold it blows!—
What 'comes of all the birds,
  Amidst the storms and snows?

They fly far, far away
From storms, and snows, and rain;
But, Henry dear, next May,
They 'll all come back again.

And will my flowers come too?
The little fellow said;
And all be bright and new
That now looks cold and dead?

O! yes, dear; in the spring
The flowers will all revive,
The birds return and sing,
And all be made alive.

Who shows the birds the way,
Father, that they must go,
And brings them back in May,
When there is no more snow?

And when no flowers are seen
Upon the hill and plain,
Who 'll make it all so green,
And bring the flowers again?

My son, there is a Power,
That none of us can see,
Takes care of every flower,
Gives life to every tree.

He, through the pathless air,
Shows little birds their way;
And we, too, are his care—
He guards us night and day.

Father, when people die,
Will they come back in May?
Tears were in Henry's eye—
Will they, dear father, say?

No, they will never come;
We go to them, my boy;
The good have all a home—
A home of endless joy.

Upon his father's knee
Still Henry kept his place;
And, very thoughtfully,
He looked up in his face.

The Sabbath-Day.

Let the Sabbath-day be blest,
Day of joy and day of rest:
God this blessed day has given,
To prepare our souls for heaven.
Gladly hear his holy word,
Gladly learn the way to God.

The Ten Commandments.

I.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image,
or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above,
or that is in the earth beneath,
or that is in the water under the earth;
thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them;
for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God,
visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;
and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

III.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain;
for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV.

Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy.
Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work;
but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God;
in it thou shalt not do any work,
thou,
nor thy son,
nor thy daughter,
thy man-servant,
nor thy maid-servant,
nor thy cattle,
nor thy stranger that is within thy gates;
for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth,
the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the sev enth day;
wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.

V.

Honor thy father and thy mother;

that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.

Thou shalt not kill.

VII.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.

Thou shalt not steal.

IX.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house;
thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife,
nor his man-servant,
nor his maid-servant,
nor his ox,
nor his ass,
nor any thing
that is thy
neighbor's.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever.

Amen.

boy
girl
man

head	nose
eye	eye
nose	head

girl	jump	boy
man	quick	man
boy	lazy	girl

one	four
two	five
three	six

man
girl
boy